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One Really Weird Life



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Chapter 1 by thepinkdolphin

One day I woke up and I got out of bed. I threw on a sweater and it felt kinda weird on my stomach. I looked down at that part of my sweater and I realized that one of my 1,000,000,000,000 cats had puked on it. My 1,000,000,000,000 cats all live in my gigantic basement, and they are all apart of one family, so 2 cats had about 9,999,999,998 babies or kittens. Well I better get off to community collage so I left my house. I am only 32 years old and I already practically have all of the wrinkles of a 90 year-old. I never was able to afford to go to a real collage out of state because I could never leave my beautiful mother. My mother actually lives in a room

that is connected to my gigantic basement with my cats, she is about 70 years old. As I was on my way to school, with my cat puke sweater still on, a random bus came up to me and asked me if I wanted to go to Cat Landia with them.

(P.S. IRL I'm not really 32)

Chapter 2 by Panicking!Pilot



So I accepted their invitation, being a big fan of cats. I hopped on the bus, hoping they weren't just some potheads or something.

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